

# COACK!

5

HAVE A DOSE OF  
REALITY, WRAITH!



© 1978  
MICHAEL GILBERT  
THIS ISSUE: THE WRAITH WRANGLES WITH  
**THE REALITY RAY!!**

\$1.25



Labor Day, 1977  
Denver, CO

QUACK has been a bit of an anomaly to me from the very beginning. The intention at first was to take the "funny animal" concepts we were all exposed to in our childhood and use them in entertaining and perhaps enlightening grown-up stories. This is an admirable goal and one to which I still aspire, but I've been less than pleased with the over-all progress in this direction.

A major part of the difficulty lies in my own near-nil background in this genre. Unlike our flagship STAR\*REACH title, which gained a clear editorial path fairly quickly (at least in my own head), I hadn't really any idea how to get from the starting point to where I wanted to go. So I have been unable, even till the present, to establish clear editorial guidelines to the contributors. Thus I've been accepting incredibly diverse approaches to stories in hopes that (much like STAR\*REACH) an identity would begin to establish itself on its own.

Only I don't think this identity has occurred. While every story printed here has had its strengths and uniqueness — and I don't regret publishing any of them — each succeeding book, taken as a whole, still has not seemed to hold together as a unit. As a reader, one tends to get pulled in too many directions to fully enjoy an issue as much as one could if there were more unity of purpose.

So why am I writing all this? First, to explain what's happening here and in our next issue coming up. And second, to ask for some advice.

To work backwards, what seems to be the best approach now is to cut back on the number of contributors and concentrate on the two or three that work together the most successfully. What I'd like to hear from you is if you think this is a good idea and if you do, which strips would you prefer to see more — and why.

As for what's happening here and in QUACK No. 6, in order to also help find out what you want, I'm giving you different cover features than one might first expect in hopes of getting a sales gauge on the popularity of a couple of so-called "back-up" strips. This issue, as you can already see, the spotlight is on "The Wraith" (in more ways than one). Creator Mike Friedrich has developed his story-telling ability tremendously from his early work in this magazine and although "unknown" beyond QUACK, I think what he does is solid enough to justify the cover exposure. Next issue, Ted Richards' "E. Z. Wolf" (or actually, a spin-off, using his mad scientist "Quack" character from issue No. 3) will be our lead feature. Ted is easily the most knowledgeable of all the QUACK contributors regarding funny-animals and he

is continuing to educate me a lot in this area. His "E. Z. Wolf" strip has appeared widely in the Rip-Off Press newspaper syndicate and its own comics (from both Rip-Off Press and Last Gasp). I'm hopeful he'll be as well-received here as he has been elsewhere.

Any distinct changes will be in issue number Seven. If you respond quickly to my request for your opinions, I'll be able to announce any changes next issue. Till then . . .

*Mike Friedrich?*



QUACK (No. 5) is published quarterly by Star\*Reach Productions, P.O. Box 385, Hayward, CA 94543; Mike Friedrich, editor and publisher. ©1977 Star\*Reach Productions. World Rights Reserved. Front cover art and the story "The Reality Ray" ©1977 Michael T. Gilbert. Back cover art and the story "Planet of the Ducks" ©1977 Ken Macklin. "The Beavers" ©1977 Dave Sim. "The Rabbit Wonder" ©1977 Steve Leialoha. "A Bird In The Hand" ©1977 Gene Day. "Oregon Bobcat" ©1977 Dot Bucher. Address all inquiries c/o Star\*Reach Productions.

Contributions are not encouraged, though eventually read; warning: no return postage and it'll be trashed.  
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ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS (or real animals), LIVING OR DEAD, EXCEPT FOR PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.

A black and white illustration of a person in a dark suit and hat, sitting at a typewriter and typing the word "WRAITH" repeatedly. The background is filled with a dense, repeating pattern of the word "WRAITH". The illustration is signed "the reality wraith:" in the bottom right corner.

## the reality wraith:

© 1977  
michael t.  
gilbert

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MANY PEOPLE LIVE LIVES OF QUIET DESPERATION.  
THE WRITER IS ONE SUCH ANIMAL.

To:  
The Wrath  
c/o Inspector M. Mulchberry  
Cyanide City Police Dept.  
Precinct 13

Dear Wrath:

LOGIC'S ILLICIT,  
SUBSTANCE AND DREAM.  
REALITY'S PARADOX  
IS MY CENTRAL THEME.

If you would like to

ROYAL

AH, TINY EPISTLE, LONE AND FRAGILE! LET US FOLLOW YOUR WINDING TRAIL THROUGH THE PATH OF LIFE. ENGULFED WITHIN A COLD, SOULLESS ENVELOPE, YOU JOURNEY, ALONE AND UNLOVED, FROM UNFEELING MAILBOX TO AN UNCARING, INDIFFERENT POSTAL OFFICE. ULTIMATELY, YOUR FINAL DESTINY IS FULFILLED AS YOU REACH THE COLD CONFINES OF...



YUMMY LOOKIN'  
CROOKS??!

GET AWAY FROM  
THAT FILE, IVORY!

YUMMY LOOKING  
INDEED!

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
GROW UP,  
GIRL?!?

OOOWWW!  
BITE OFF MY HEAD,  
WHY DON'TCHA?!?!

I WAS JUST LOOKIN' AT  
YOUR DUMB OLD WANTED  
POSTERS. 'SCUSE ME FOR  
BEIN' ALIVE, WHYDON'TCHA???



I...I'M SORRY  
IVORY - DIDN'T  
MEAN TO SNAP AT  
YOU, BUT I'VE...  
BEEN WORRIED  
ABOUT THE WRAITH.  
VERY WORRIED.



I ENVY  
YOU, IVORY.  
NO CARES - NO  
RESPONSIBILITIES.

AH, YOUTH,  
FLEETING YOUTH!

...EXCEPT FOR  
THE CREATURES.

HUH? YOU  
GOTTA SHARP  
MEMORY  
THERE, UNK.  
SO TELL ME -  
THAT WRAITH  
GIG THE ONLY  
THING GETTING  
ON Y'R CASE,  
MULCHY?

YEAH -  
THAT'S ALL...



DON'T LOOK  
AT ME LIKE  
THAT. I'M  
NOT NUTS.  
BUT I WON'T  
VOUCH FOR  
THE REST OF  
TH' WORLD!  
**BAH!**

NO SOONER DO  
I GET THAT  
"DUCK DEATH"  
CASE OFF MY  
BACK, THAN I  
START GETTING  
CRAZY REPORTS  
OF STRANGE  
CREATURES POPPIN'  
UP ALL AROUND  
**CYANIDE CITY.**  
**BAH!**

**CRAZY LOOKIN'**  
THINGS! NO TWO  
ALIKE. EVERYBODY'S  
SEEIN' 'EM. I'D  
CHALK IT UP TO  
CRACKPOTS - BUT  
MAYOR CYANIDE  
SAYS SHE'S SEEN 'EM  
TOO. CAN'T SWEEP  
THIS ONE UNDER THE  
RUG. **BAH!** I THINK  
SHE'S NUTS  
TOO.

ANYBODY HURT?  
NAW. THEY'RE  
HARMLESS. BUT  
A LOTTA PEOPLE  
ARE GETTING  
SPOOKED.  
NOBODY KNOWS  
ANYTHING 'BOUT  
'EM. SO  
NATURALLY IT  
GETS DUMPED  
ON MY LAP!  
**BAH!**

BUT THAT'S  
NO EXCUSE  
F'R ME  
YELLING AT  
YOU. FORGIVE  
ME, SWEETIE?  
**DON'T  
SWEAT IT,  
UNK.**



I'M GONNA STOP BY AND SAY  
"HI" TO THE WRAITH. AIN'T  
SEEN HIM IN AGES. ANY MESSAGES?



AND  
SO...





LONG TIME  
NO SEE! GOT  
A LETTER FOR YA.

OH.  
IT'S  
YOU.



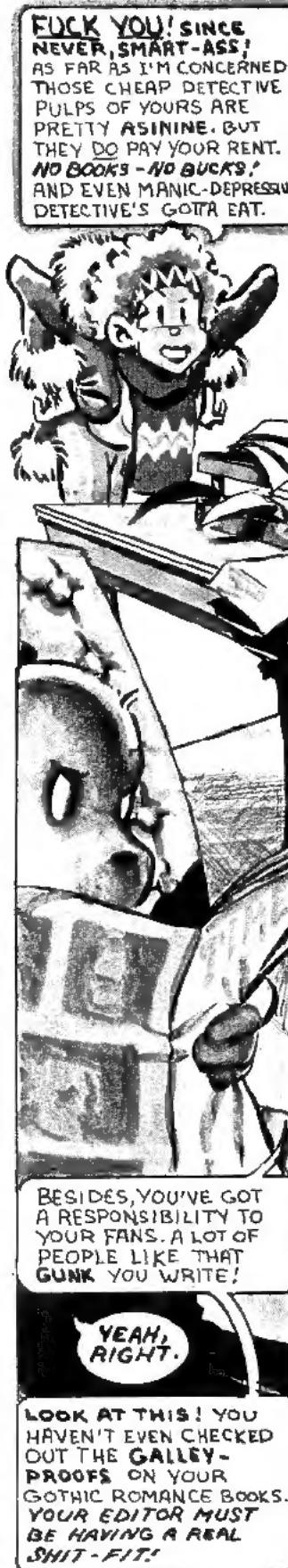
MULCHY TOLD ME THAT  
YOU AND THAT MARIA  
GIRL WERE PRETTY  
TIGHT.

LOOK MAN, I'M REALLY, REALLY  
SORRY SHE'S... UM... DEAD, BUT  
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. Y'CAN'T  
KEEP MOPING AROUND LIKE THIS.



IVORY...  
PEDDLE THAT  
POLLYANNA  
CRAP SOME-  
WHERE ELSE.  
I'M NOT BUYING.





EVER HEAR OF ALCATRAZ JR. HIGH?  
ALL TH' HARDASSES WENT TO OLD  
ALCATRAZ - TH' AMPIT OF TH'  
EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM. TEACHERS  
WERE ALWAYS GETTIN' SLICED  
UP IN THAT PLACE. I STARTED  
GOIN' THERE WHEN I WAS TEN -  
SKIPPED A COUPLE OF GRADES, Y'KNOW?

ME BEIN' YOUNGER THAN THE  
OTHER KIDS - THAT ADDED  
TO TH' FACT THAT I WAS JUST  
ABOUT TH' ONLY WHITE GIRL IN  
TH' PLACE - MADE MY SCHOOL  
LIFE PRETTY ROUGH. I WAS  
ALWAYS GETTIN' HASSLED. FOUGHT  
MY WAY T'CLASS EVERY DAY.

I DIDN'T TAKE ANY CRAP,  
THOUGH - AND AFTER TRADING  
A FEW BLOODY NOSES AN'  
KNOCKING OUT A FEW TEETH, I  
I MADE SOME FRIENDS, Y'KNOW?

MY HOMELIFE WAS  
SHITVILLE, TOO -  
BUT I WON'T GET  
INTO THAT NOW.



TH' WHOLE SCENE  
WAS TH' PITS - REAL  
BAD NEWS, Y'KNOW?  
NOTHIN' SEEMED TO  
MATTER MUCH. ME  
AND TH' GUYS'D  
GO TO TH' HILLS  
BEHIND TH' SCHOOL,  
MAKE OUT AND  
BLOW SOME WEED.  
SOON I WAS DOIN'  
'LUDES, ACID, P.C.P.  
ANYTHING I COULD  
SNORT, STICK OR  
SWALLOW.

IT WAS LIKE - REAL  
NEAT FOR A WHILE.  
TWO YEARS OF  
COMIN' TO CLASS  
STONED ALL TH'  
TIME. BUT LIKE,  
I STARTED LOOKIN'  
AT TH' OTHER DUDES  
ONE DAY - AND,  
LIKE, WOW! THEY  
WERE ALL IN JAIL  
OR O.D.JNG OR  
LAYIN' IN TH' MORGUE,  
BLEW ME AWAY!!!

TH' WHOLE SCENE  
WAS REAL - Y'KNOW -  
FUCKED UP. I  
MEAN, HERE I WAS -  
TWELVE YEARS OLD  
F'R CHRISAKES -  
AN' ALREADY BURNED  
OUT. SURE I HAD  
THINGS TOUGH - BUT  
JESUS! I LET  
THOSE THINGS BEAT  
ME DOWN. T'HELL  
WITH THAT! TOO  
MUCH T'DO AND SEE  
IN THIS WORLD TO  
GIVE UP WITHOUT A  
FIGHT. SO I WENT  
COLD TURKEY. IT  
WAS HELL CLEANIN'  
UP MY ACT - BUT  
I DID IT MAN -  
'CUZ I HAD TO!

AND NOW YOU GET  
HIGH ON LIFE - RIGHT?

ALRIGHT - SO I'M  
LECTURING. SUE  
ME! BUT LOOK, WRAITH -  
YOU... DO SO MUCH  
GOOD. A LOT OF  
PEOPLE LOOK UP TO  
YOU, MAN. THEY  
NEED SOMEONE LIKE  
YOU. Y'CAN'T JUST  
LET THEM DOWN.

YOU'RE A.... A  
SYMBOL! SURE  
IT'S EASY T'GIVE  
UP. BUT I DIDN'T.  
AND YOU'RE TOO  
TOUGH TO...

YEAH! YEAH!  
YOU GOT A  
LETTER FOR ME?

AREN'T YOU  
LISTENING TO  
ANYTHING I... YES!  
I DO GODDAMMIT!

WHAT'S IT SAY?  
READER'S DIGEST VERSION

IT'S PROBABLY NOT -  
HEY! LISTEN TO  
THIS! IT'S FROM  
SOME PROFESSOR -  
SAYS HE HAS INFO  
ON THE CREATURES -  
YOU KNOW - THE  
ONES THAT'VE BEEN  
DRIVING MULCHY BATTY!  
IT'S EVEN GOT HIS  
ADDRESS. WOW!  
WOTTA BREAK, HUH?

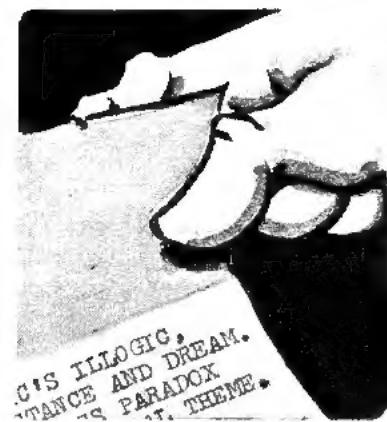
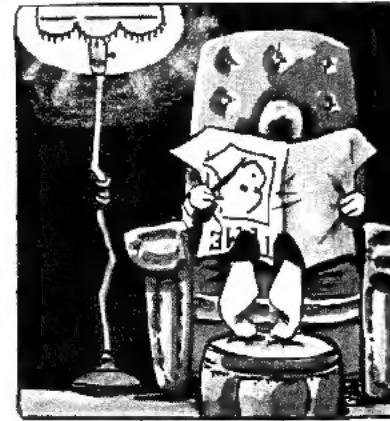
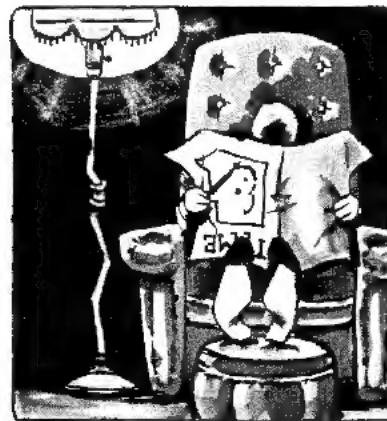
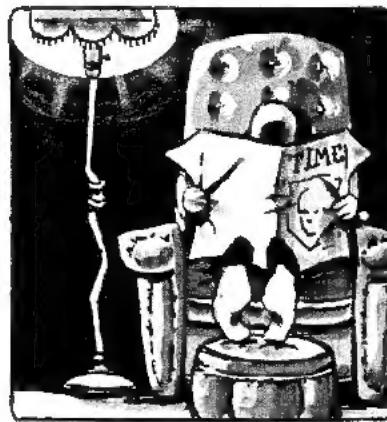
C'MON,  
WRAITH!

LET'S CHECK  
IT OUT, HUH  
WRAITH?

WRAITH?

BUZZ OFF  
IVORY

TIME





LOCKOUT WORLD...  
THE WRAITH  
IS BACK!!

LOOK, MULCHBERRY - I'M GONNA SNEAK  
INSIDE AND SEARCH FOR IVORY. IF YOU  
DON'T HEAR FROM ME IN FIFTEEN MINUTES  
NOTIFY YOUR COP BUDDIES...

...AND COME IN SHOOTIN' - OK?

HOLD MY  
COAT, MULCH

KAB

OK..BUT.

NO "BUTS"!  
FIFTEEN MINUTES  
GOT IT?

YEAH.  
BUT I DON'T LIKE IT

I JUST  
HOPE Y'KNOW  
WHAT Y'R  
DOIN'..

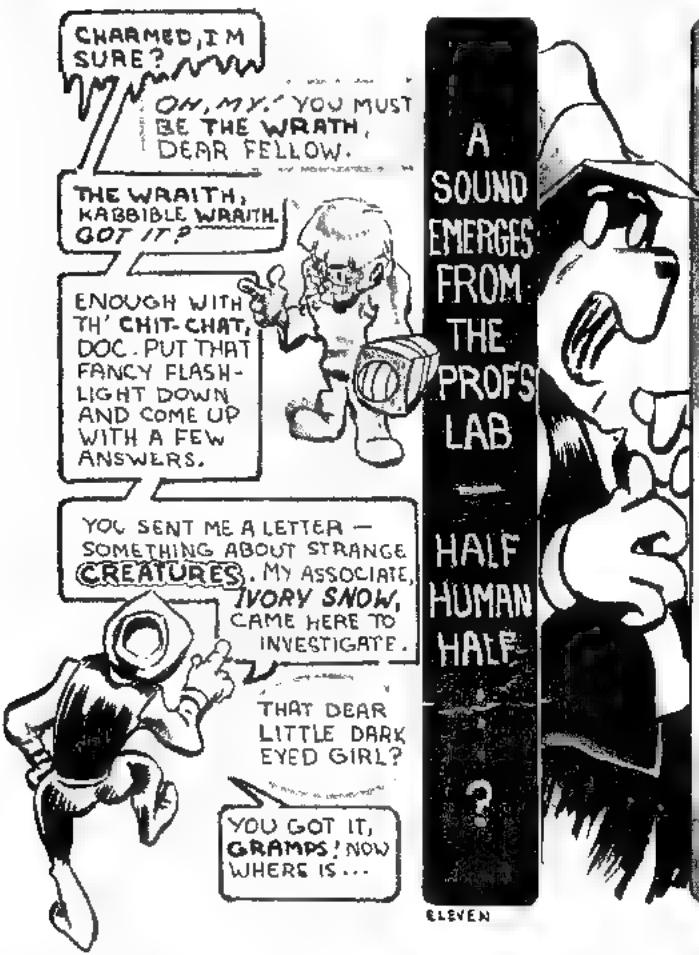
I STILL HAVE  
A FEELIN' THAT  
SOMETHIN' FUNNY'S  
GOIN' ON.

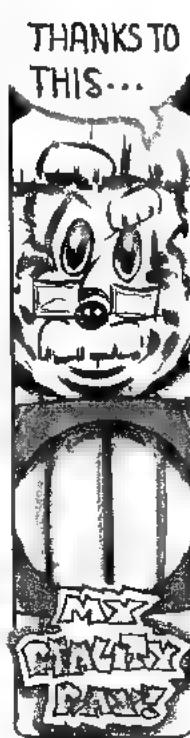
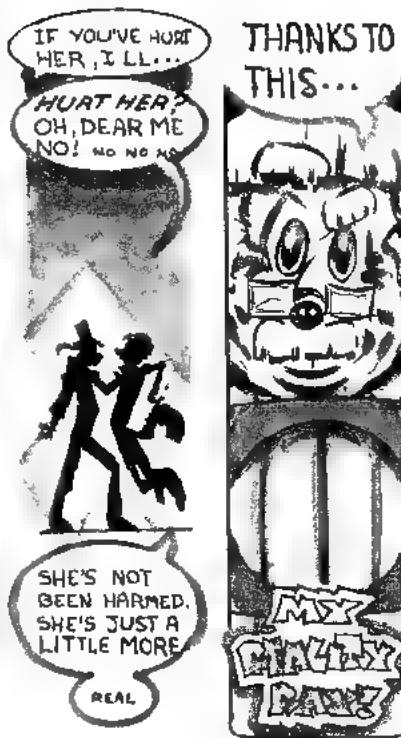
HEE!  
HEE!

HEE!  
HEE!

HEE! HEE

KAB





UM... PLEASE DON'T WORRY, WRATH.  
UM... WRAITH. MY INVENTION  
WON'T HARM YOU. I  
COULDN'T HARM ANYONE,  
YOU SEE. IT WILL  
MERELY PLACE  
YOU IN A... A  
MORE ADVANCED  
LEVEL OF  
REALITY!!



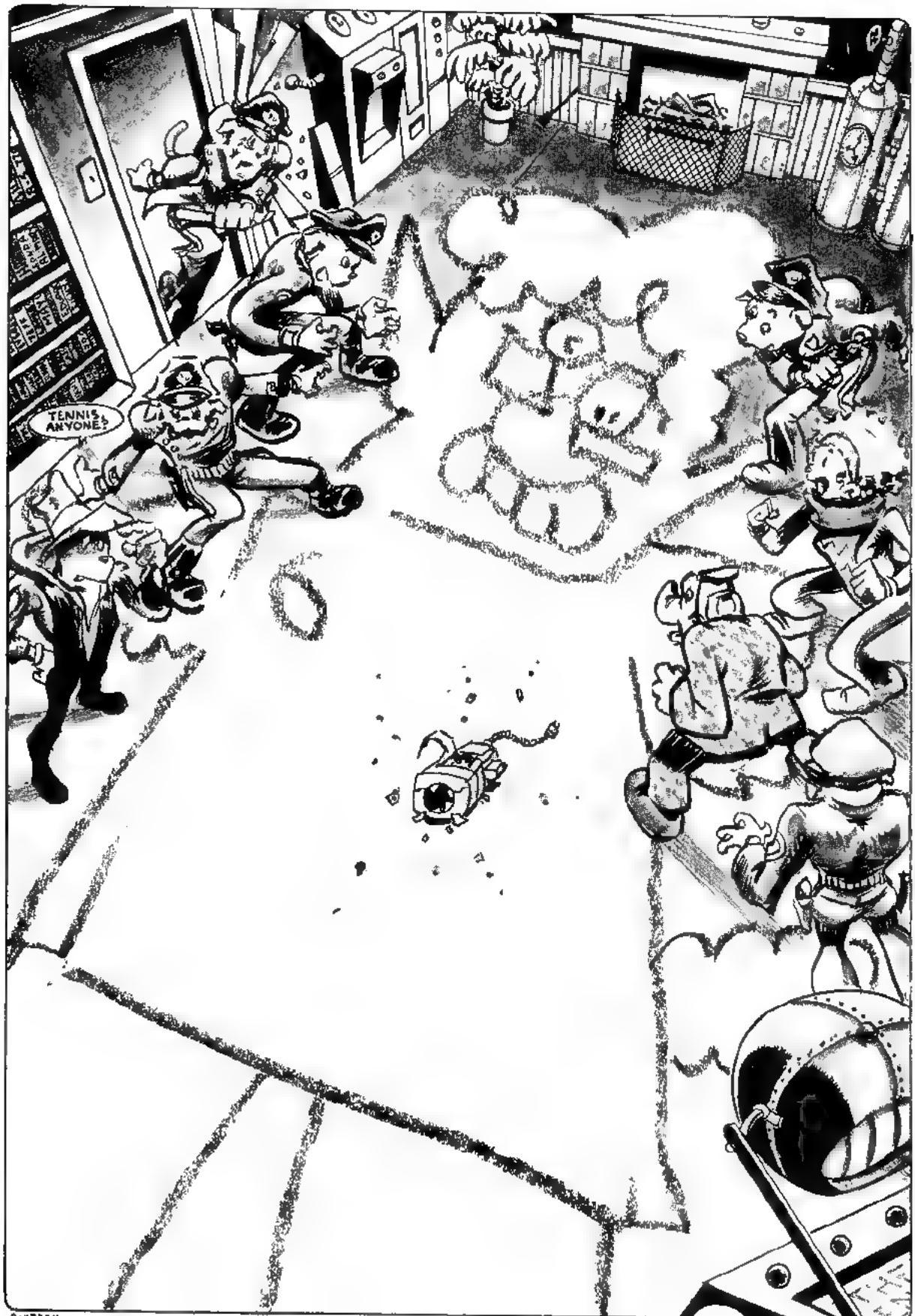
PERMIT ME TO EXPLAIN, SIR. YES,  
REALITY - AS WE KNOW IT - IS  
AN ARTIFICIAL CONSTRUCT.  
SCIENTISTS AND PHILOSOPHERS  
HAVE FORMULATED CERTAIN  
LAWS THAT ATTEMPT TO  
DEFINE "REALITY".

ALL MISCONCEPTIONS, OF COURSE!  
OF COURSE. AND I - I HAVE  
INVESTED FIFTY YEARS OF  
MY LIFE TO REALIGNING  
THOSE MISCONCEPTIONS.  
OH MY, YES! A MOST  
FASCINATING PROBLEM!

SIZE, SHAPE, TANGIBILITY - ALL-ALL  
THOSE STRAIGHT-JACKETS OF  
PERCEPTION - HAVE BEEN  
RENDERED MEANINGLESS  
BY MY REALITY RAY.  
YOU DO UNDERSTAND  
NOW - DON'T YOU,  
WRATH? HMM?







Tales of The

# OREGON BOBCAT

by Dot Bucher ©1976

"AT LAST, LONG LOVE!!"

"AHH, SPRING! THE SEASON OF REBIRTH! SYMBOLIC FREEDOM! WHEN YOUNG THINGS PUSH THROUGH THE EARTH TO GREET THE WARM SUNSHINE! Sigh!



"WHAT DO HUMANS KNOW OF LOVE?  
HOW IT SIEZES YOUR BEING, GRIPS  
YOUR EVERY BOBCAT-THOUGHT?!"

"HOW I, GINGER, A LADY IN THE PRIME OF  
LIFE LONG TO SKIP THROUGH THE GARDENS  
OF LIFE, WITH THAT SPECIAL 'ONE'!"



"LITTLE DID I KNOW WHILE I SUFFERED,  
MY KEEPERS WERE PLANNING."



"THERE HE STOOD, IN ALL HIS REGAL MAJESTY.  
(ALMOST.)

DON'T BE SHY, WOLFGANG!

"...THE KING OF SIAM! WOLFGANG,  
THE SIAMESE SUPER-STAR!

GOD, WHAT IS THIS PLACE?!!

"NEEDLESS TO SAY, I BECAME INSTANTLY  
SHY, COQUETTISH, AND MODEST.

"SOMEHOW, MY PROPER, PRIM UPBRINGING  
DIDN'T APPEAL TO WOLFGANG.

Aw... I DIDN'T DO  
NOTHIN'... MUCH!

WELL, I  
CAN'T HELP  
IT IF YOU'RE  
SCARED...  
OF A  
'MEANINGFUL  
RELATIONSHIP'!

"BUT WOLFGANG SOON GOT TO KNOW ME. WE ATTENDED MANY COURTSHIP ACTIVITIES TOGETHER.

"TOGETHERNESS WAS SO LOVELY!"

Hee, hee! Oh, I LOVE TO CLIMB TREES WITH YOU, WOLFGANG!

SURE, SURE! HELP!!!

SLURP!!  
SLURP!!

"WE EVEN SHARED MY OWNERS' SEASONAL 'MAKING OF GRAPE SPIRITS' EVENTS!

GINGER LOVES IT WHEN WE WASH GRAPES!  
THINKS THEY'RE FISH!

ATTACK!

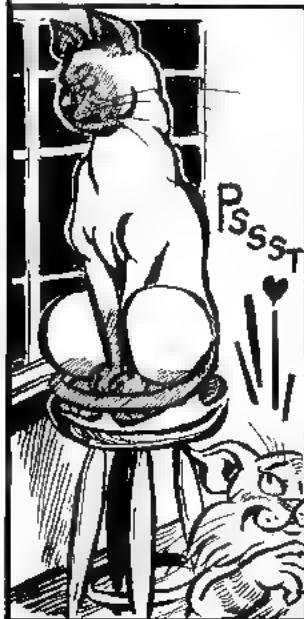
SPLOOSH!

LOOK! I KILLED ONE!

HA HA!

WHAT A WOMEN'S LIBBER!

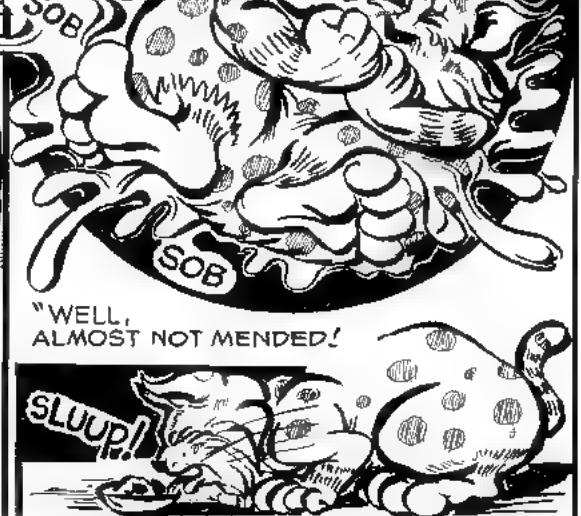
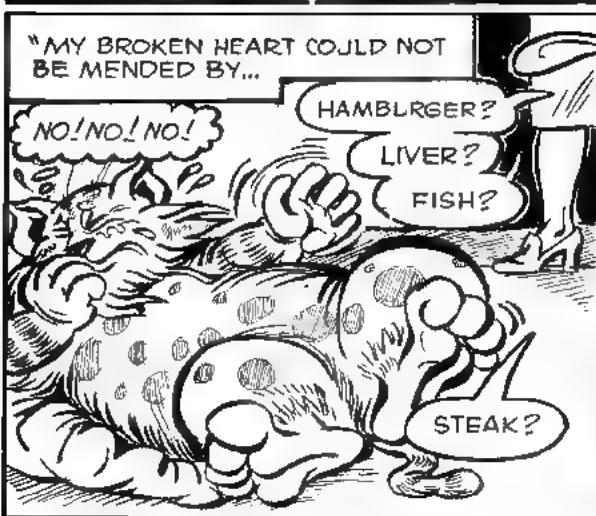
"BUT ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! ENOUGH COURTSHIP! THOUGH WOLFIE HAD BEEN A PERFECT GENTLEMAN, I DECIDED TO LET HIM APPROACH ME."



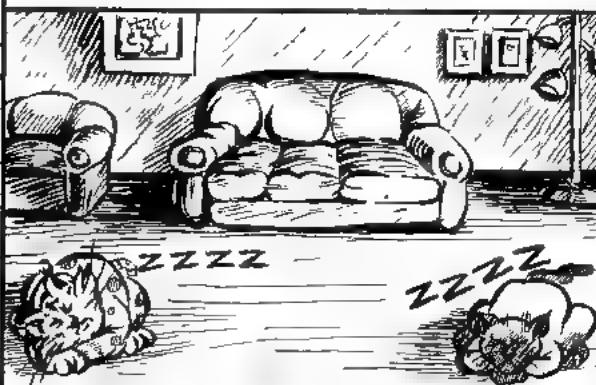
"I WASN'T PREPARED FOR HIS REACTION!"



"MY BROKEN HEART COULD NOT BE MENDED BY..."



"I RESIGNED MYSELF TO CAT-NAPPING ALONE FOREVER -- BUT, ONE NIGHT..."



\* ... A LOUD SCREAM SPLIT THE DARKNESS!



Er... I THOUGHT...



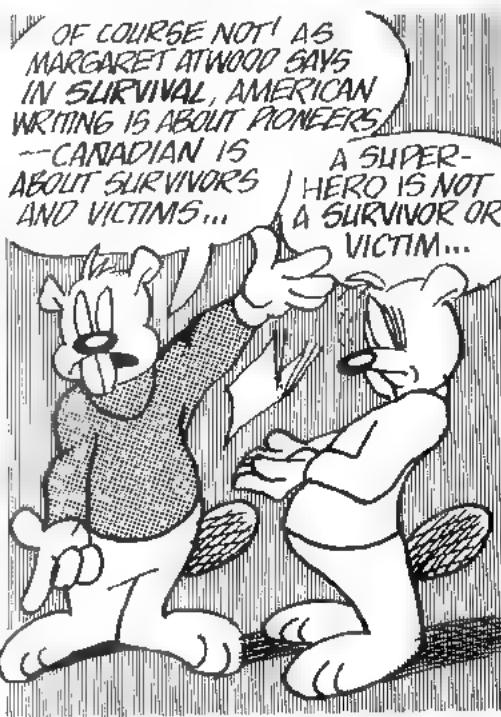
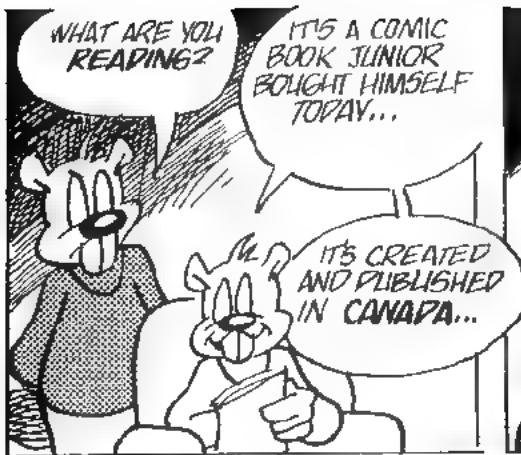
... WOULD YOU... LIKE TO... SHARE SOME CATNIP?

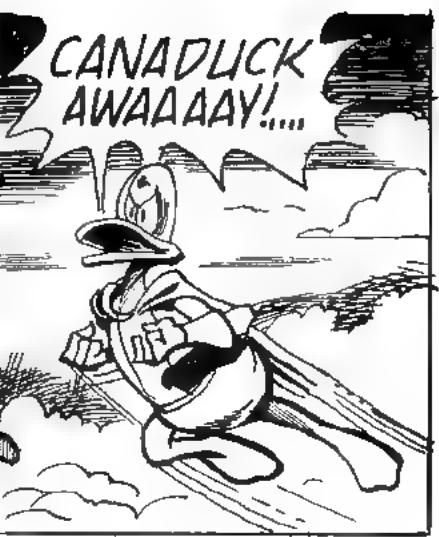


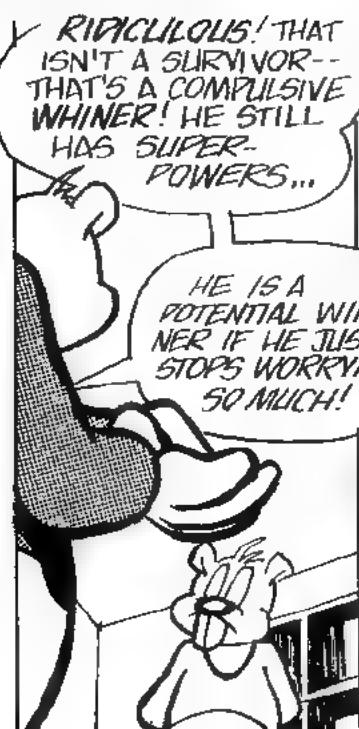
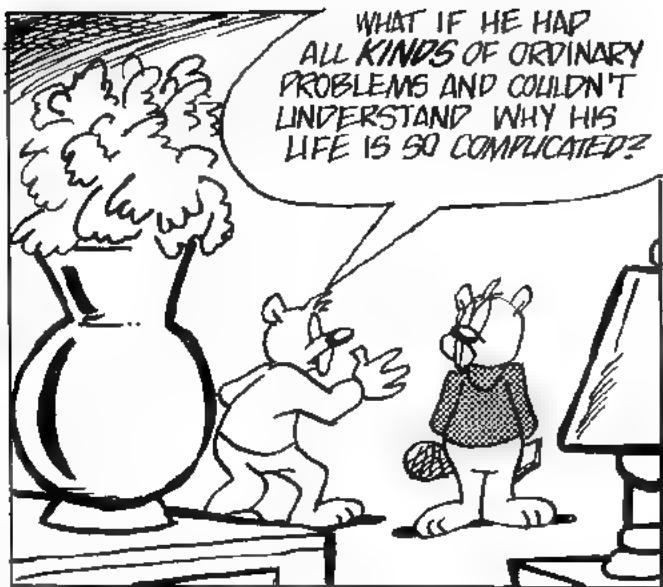
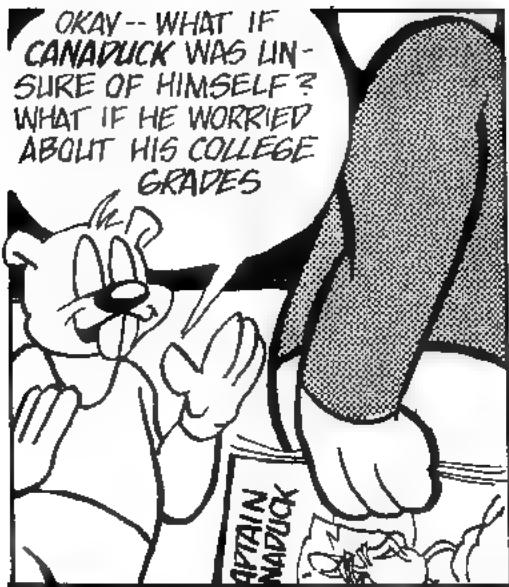
"WELL (I WONDERED)...



*The End*







HMM... NO  
SUPER-POWERS  
THEN, EH?

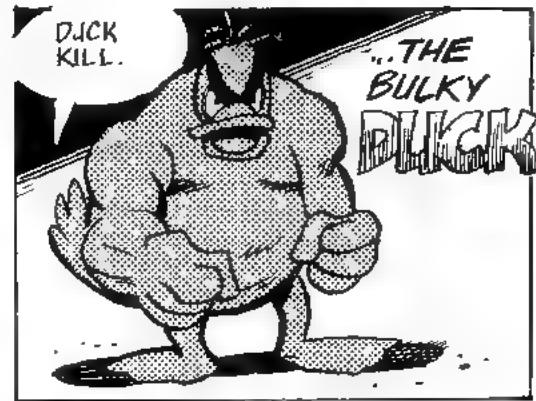
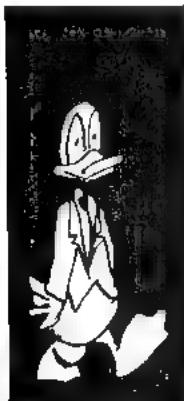
RIGHT

OKAY. UMM...  
OKAY! HOW ABOUT  
A VERY ORDINARY  
ACCOUNTANT -  
NOBODY  
SPECIAL...

LIVES IN A  
SMALL APARTMENT  
...RAISES GUPPIES  
AND EATS SWANSON  
HUNGRY MAN  
DINNERS...

JUST ANOTHER  
FACE IN THE  
CROWD  
...

WALKING DOWN TO WORK, HE'S HIT WITH COSMIC RAYS WHICH TURN HIM INTO...



AND HE STARTS  
SMASHING BUILD  
INGS -- WHOLE  
STREETS... AKRON  
OHIO...

DUCK SMASH!  
DUCK DESTROY!

DUCK  
WILL KILL  
ALL PLINY...  
ALL PUNY...  
ALL ...





THE VICTIM

CANUCK COMICS GROUP®

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71  
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A HERO FOR OUR TIME!

THE

VICTIM

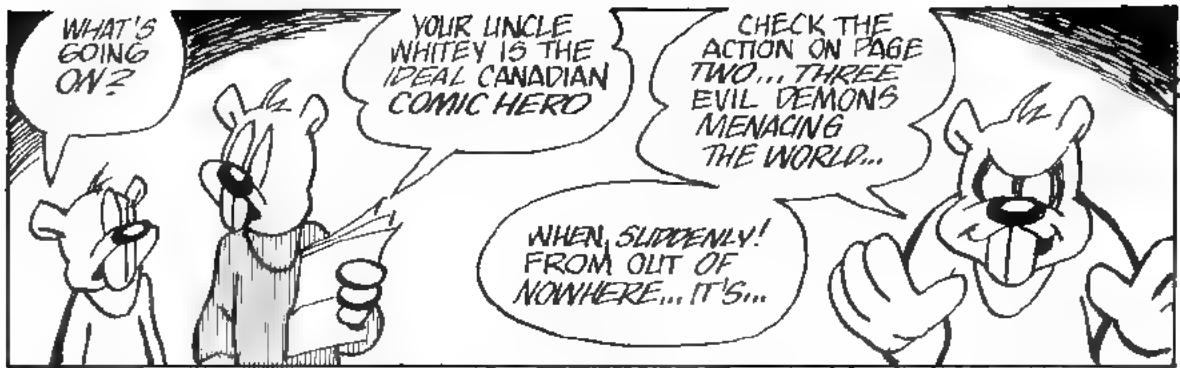


END



FINALLY, TEN SHEETS OF CORRASABLE BOND AND MANY © X&!'S LATER...

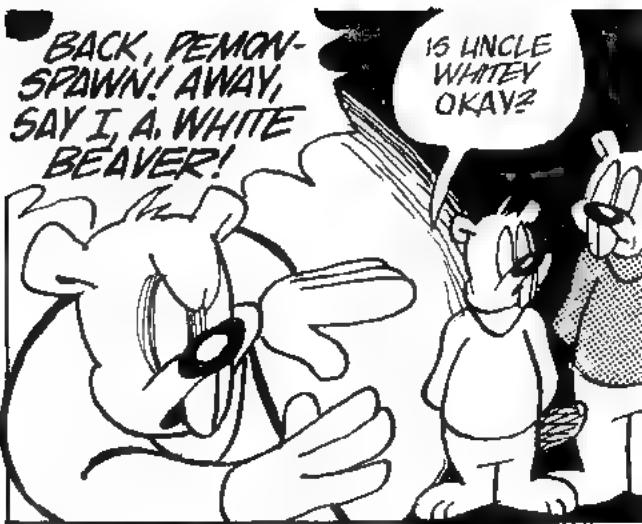


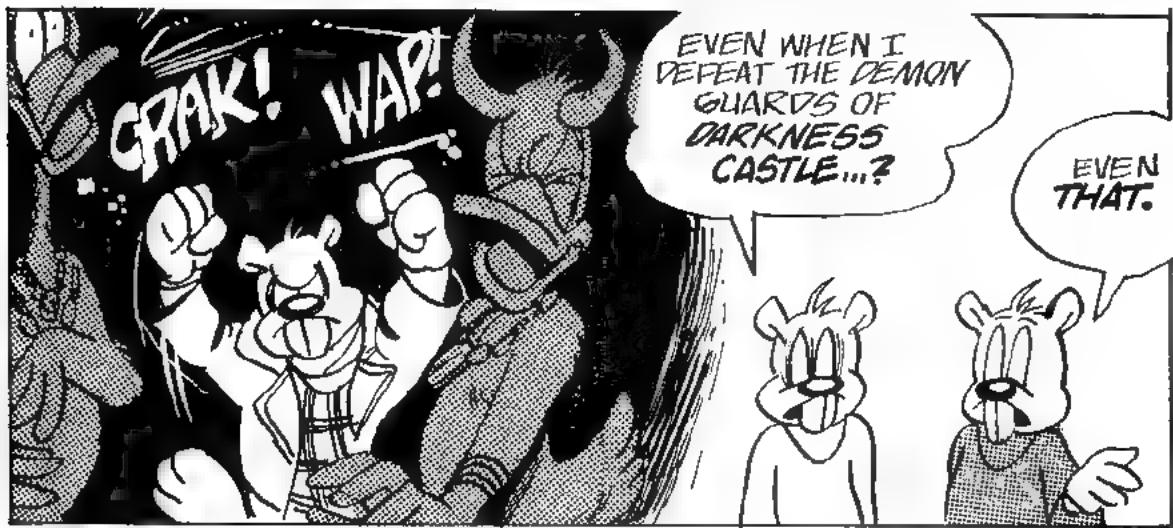


# a. white beaver **FIGURE of MYSTERY**









NOW APPROACHING OUR DESTINATION, ENSIGN.

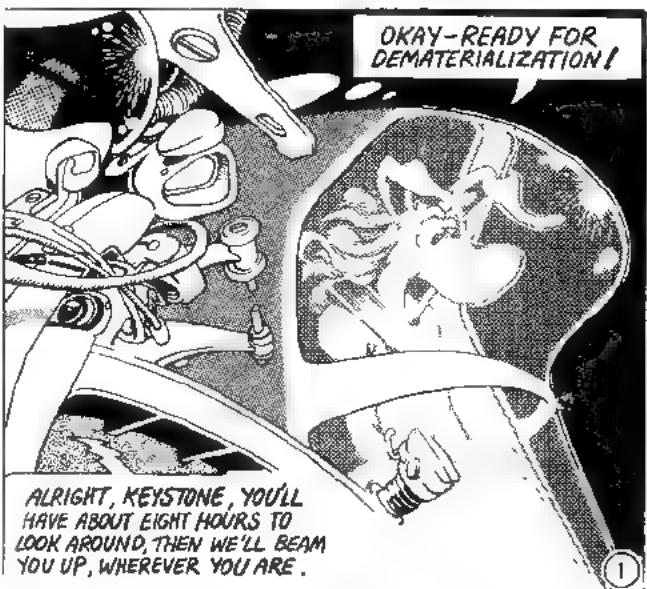
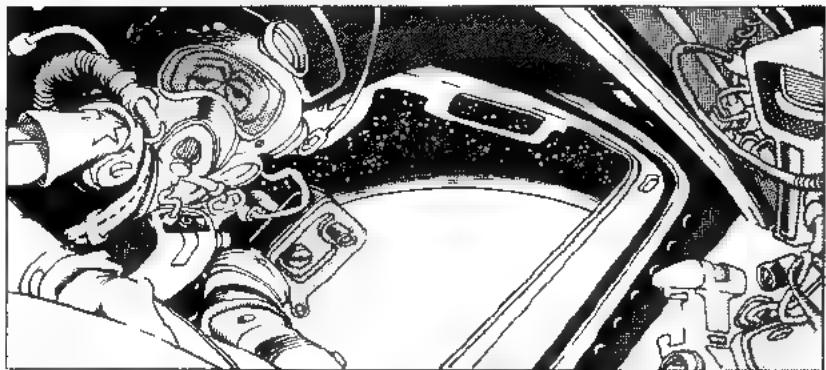
A STANDARD G-TYPE PLANET, SIR - SCANNERS REPORT HABITATION BY FUNNY ANIMAL LIFE!



YES, A NORMAL WORLD TO OUTWARD APPEARANCES - YET COULD IT HOLD A CLUE TO THE SINISTER DEMISE OF HEALTHY CULTURES?

WHAT WAS IT THAT STUNTED THE GROWTH OF INTELLIGENT CIVILIZATION ON DENEb AND VEGA 12? AND WHY WAS IT THAT NO STARFLEET INVESTIGATOR HAD RETURNED WITH AN INTELLIGENT ANSWER?

TO TACKLE THIS MYSTERY, STARFLEET REQUIRED THE TALENTS OF THE MOST CLEVER, COURAGEOUS CADET IN THE FLEET! UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THEY HAD WAS - KERWIN KEYSTONE OF EARTH! HALF AARDVARK, HALF PLATYPUS, WITH A KEEN MIND AND A LUST FOR ADVENTURE!



GRACEFULLY, EFFICIENTLY AND WITH A HUMMING OF OBEDIENT ENERGY, KERWIN IS TRANSPORTED DOWN ONTO THE SAVAGE LANDSCAPE OF WAR-TORN PROCYON 4!



**PLUD!**

THE DARING YOUNG CADET LIES UNCONSCIOUS UNTIL A WANDERING SENTINEL MAKES A DRAMATIC DISCOVERY...

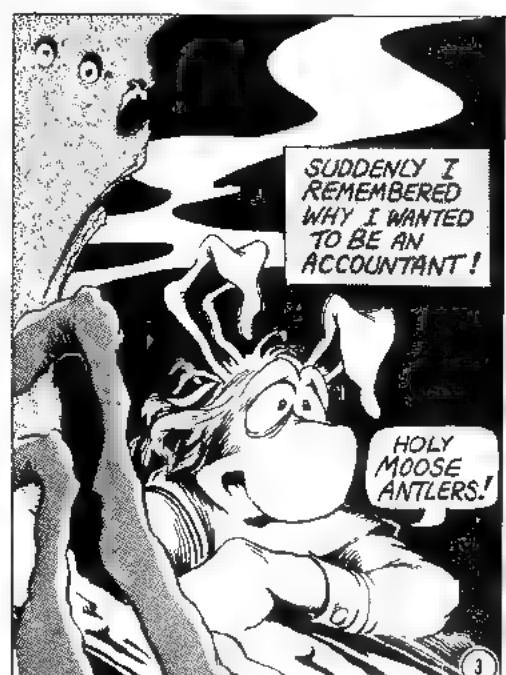


AN ENEMY RUSE?  
PERHAPS WE  
SHOULD TURN  
HIM IN TO THE  
COMMANDER.

NAW.. LET'S KEEP  
THE ONE WE GOT!  
YUK! YUK!

GOOD LORD!  
SAVAGES!  
WHAT HAVE I  
GOTTEN INTO?







DUCKS! MYTHICAL CREATURES WHOSE VERY NATURE IS SHROUDED IN MYSTERY! EARTH ONCE HAD DUCKS, BUT THAT WAS DECADES AGO — LONG BEFORE KERWIN WAS BORN.



AND SO, KERWIN FEARLESSLY LEAVES THE SECURITY OF BOMBS AND BULLETS FOR... THE UNKNOWN!



OUT OF THE  
CHAOTIC RUINS OF  
THE LAND RAVAGED  
BY THE SCOURGE OF  
INEPT WARFARE,  
KERWIN FOUND  
HIS WAY INTO A  
MYSTERIOUS FOREST...  
A FOREST WHERE  
THERE LAY EVIDENCE  
OF CIVILIZATIONS  
LONG FORGOTTEN  
WHEN TIME WAS  
YOUNG!

ACTUALLY, FORESTS OF  
THIS TYPE ARE SELDOM  
FOUND ON TYPE G  
PLANETS, BUT BY NOW  
YOU'RE BEGINNING TO  
DOUBT THE CREDIBILITY  
OF THIS STORY ANYWAY.

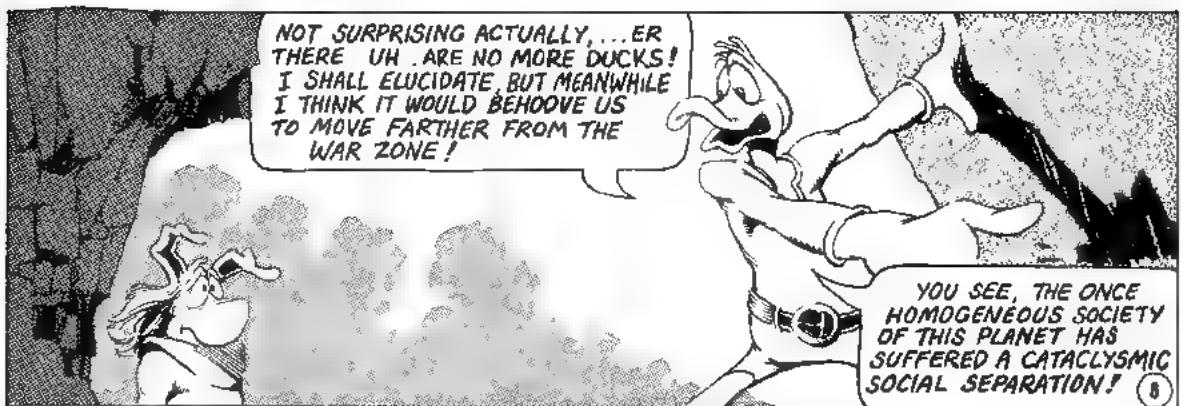
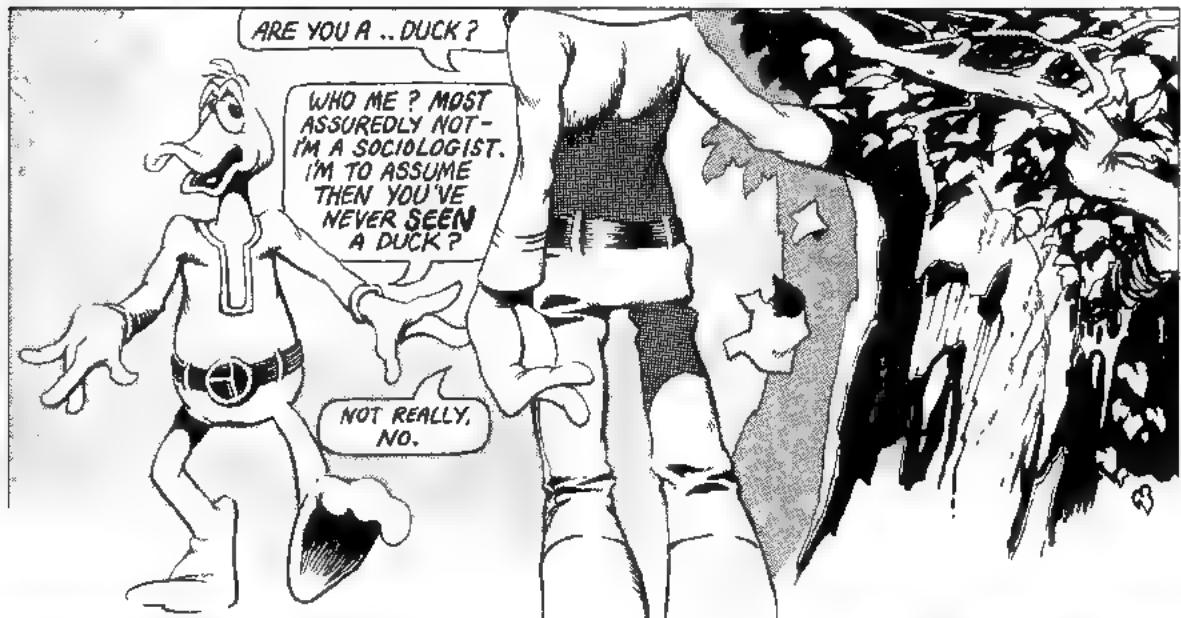
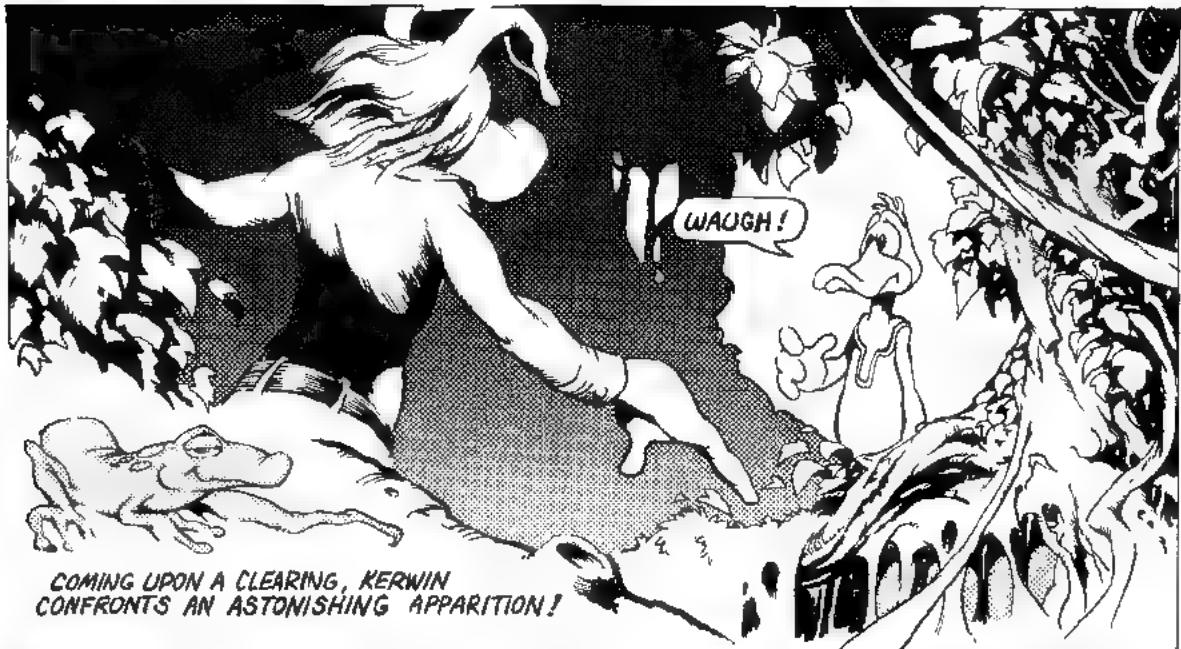


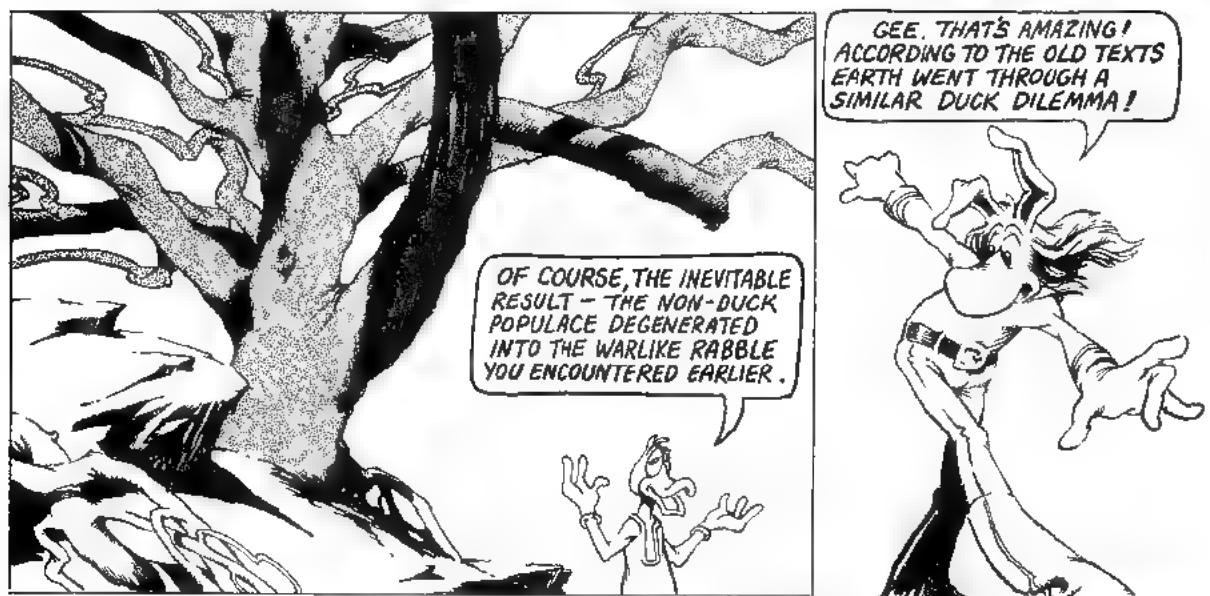
INCIDENTALLY-  
THE TITLE OF  
THIS STORY IS

# PLANET OF THE DUCKS



PERPETRATED BY  
Ken Macklin ⑤





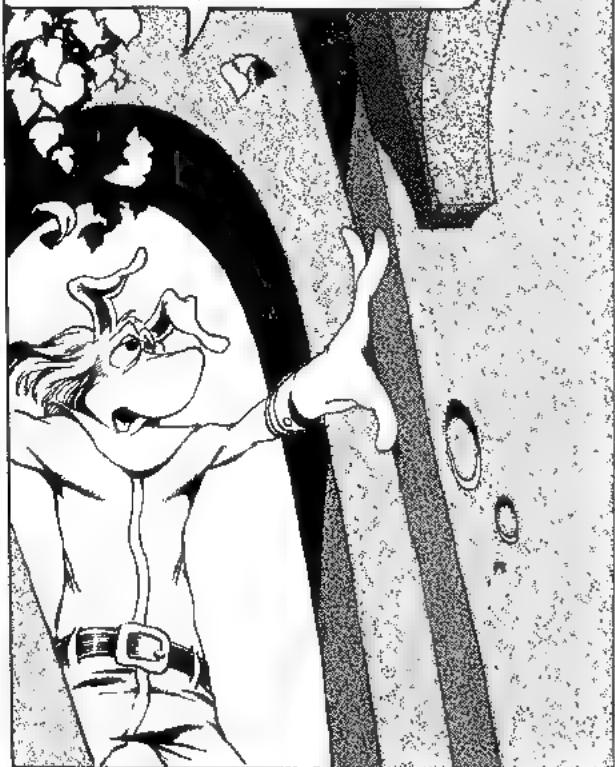
GEE, THAT'S AMAZING! ACCORDING TO THE OLD TEXTS EARTH WENT THROUGH A SIMILAR DUCK DILEMMA!



BACK IN THE 1990'S, ALL DUCKS THAT  
WERE LEFT ON EARTH WERE PUT ONTO  
ROCKET SHIPS AND SENT OUT INTO SPACE.



THEY WERE LAST SEEN ROCKETING  
PAST PLUTO IN A "V" FORMATION.



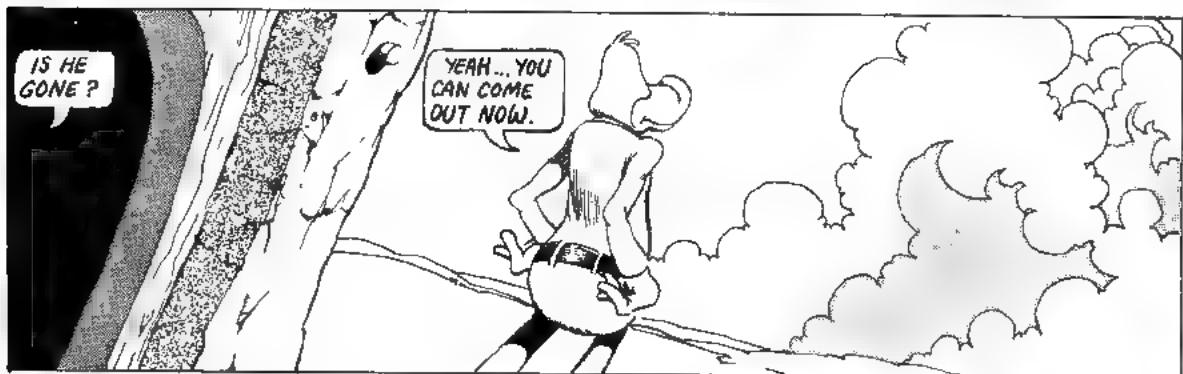
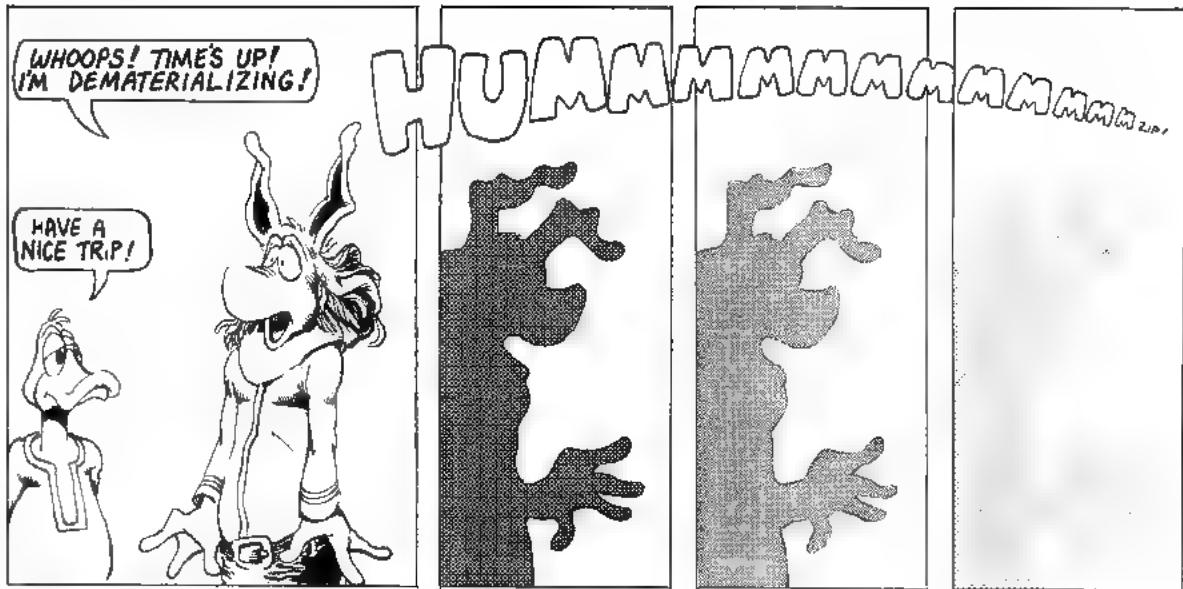
OF COURSE THERE WERE  
A FEW OTHER MINOR  
OUTBURSTS — LIKE THE  
GREAT BEAVER PANIC  
OF 2022.

BUT NOTHING TO COMPARE  
WITH THE DUCKS — SAY,  
WHERE DO YOU COME FROM ?

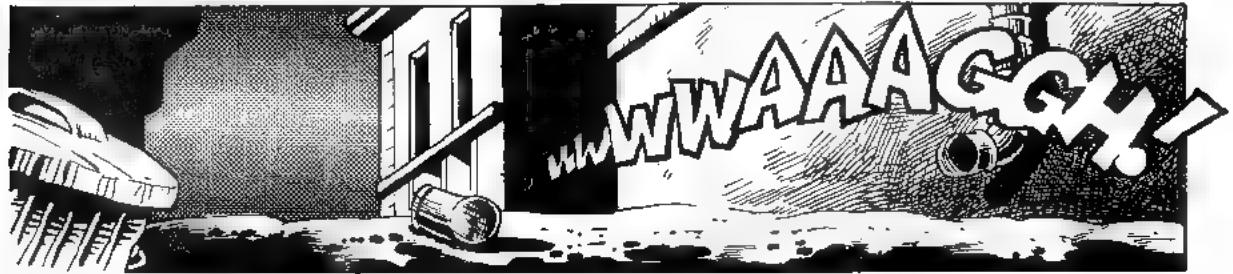
I HAIL ORIGINALLY  
FROM A STAR IN  
THE CONSTELLATION  
CYGNUS THE DUC-  
ER, ... I MEAN SWAN.







THE SOFT NIGHT SILENCE OF THE CITY IS SUDDENLY SHATTERED BY A --A-- A SCREAM?!?



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WHO IS THIS FEATHERED FOWL  
IN FLIGHT? WHAT TERROR  
HAUNTS HIM?

WHY DOES HE RUN SCREAM-  
ING THROUGH DISMAL DARK  
ALLEYS?

WHAT DEMONS FOLLOW  
FAST HIS WEBBED HEELS?



# A BIRD IN THE HAND!

ART & STORY - GENE DAY  
LETTERING - DAVE SIM

THIS IS IT, DOLT  
THE DUCK! NOW  
YOU GET  
YOURS!









...AND NOW FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT...

HOWDY, FOLKS! NEWTON  
THE RABBIT WONDER HERE~

YOU KNOW, FOR THE LAST  
COUPLE OF MONTHS, IT'S  
BEEN PRETTY HECTIC!~  
WHAT, WITH TRAVELLING TO  
OTHER PLANETS, WIZARDS,  
AND WEIRDOS, PLUS A  
RATHER VICARIOUS TRIP  
TO THE GREAT SOUTHWEST!

SO THIS MONTH I'VE  
DECIDED TO GET AWAY  
FROM IT ALL and JUST  
RELAX, YOU KNOW?  
I NEED IT. MAYBE  
WE ALL DO. WHAT  
DO YOU THINK?

NEXT ISSUE WE'LL  
BE BACK WITH THE  
USUAL SEX 'N' VIOLENCE  
BUT FOR NOW I'M JUST  
GOING TO SIT BACK and  
SOAK UP THE SUNSHINE!

BY THE WAY~ WE'LL BE  
SHOOTING OUR NEXT  
PRODUCTION RIGHT HERE,  
ON LOCATION! IT'S AN  
OFF BEAT LITTLE  
ADVENTURE CALLED~  
"INTO THE MOTHERLODE!"  
~HOPE TO SEE YOU THEN!

© STEVE  
LUDLOW

**IMAGINE IF** YOU WERE GOING TO START A COMICS COMPANY FROM SCRATCH... WHAT WOULD YOU DO?



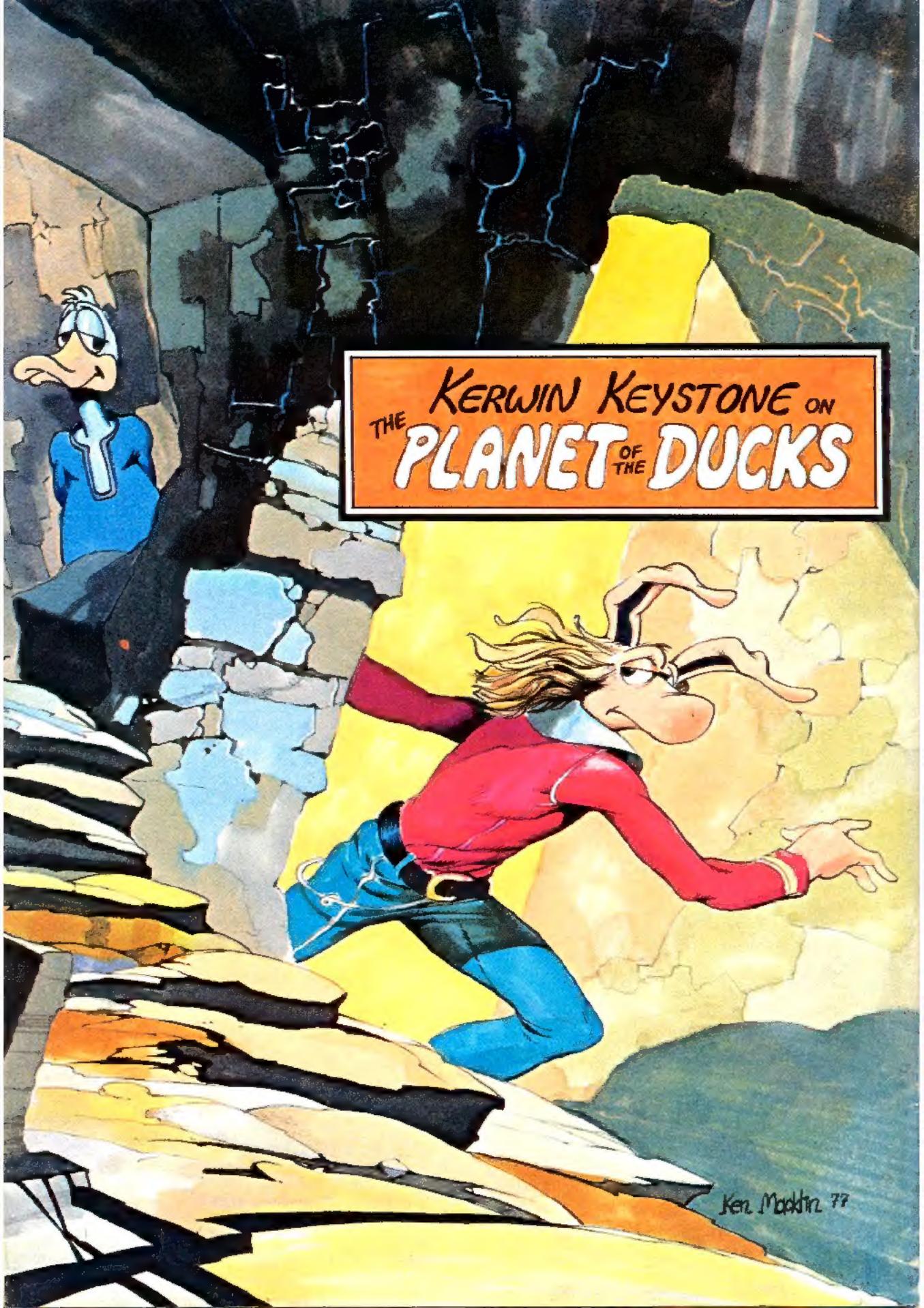
*Well, folks,*

**STAR\*REACH**  
IS DOING ALL THIS  
**NOW!**

STAR\*REACH No. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10 ..... \$1.25 (ea.)  
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THE KERWIN KEYSTONE ON  
**PLANET OF THE DUCKS**

Ken Mankin '77